#### TERMS:

### THE POST IS PUBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY, Two Dollars a Year, Payable in Advance.

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32. No effection paid to orders for the paper unless accompanied by the Cash.

Anvertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 30 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

32. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly. 58.

For announcing the names of candidates for office, \$5. Cash.

Obituary notices over 12 lines, charged at regular advertising rates.

All communications intended to promote the private ends or interests of Corporations, Societies, Schools or Individuals, will be charged as advertisements.

WYTHEVILLE DIST,—J. M. McTeer, Station, W. C. Bowmen Cir., Station, W. C. Bowmen Cir., Geo. Stuart, C. K.: Pearisburg. J. W. Dickey.
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Newbern, Geo. W. Mil

isements.

Jon Wonr, such as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Blanks, Handbills, &c., will be executed by good style and on reasonable terms.

All letters addressed to the Proprietor, will be promptly attended to.

No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author.

# The Post.

receive. We turn in vain for a spot where childhood is properly trained; where it is respected as childhood and allowed to be childhood. In solitary instances, perhaps, we might find families who understand what is due to infancy and the wants of nature demand for the growing child,-But they are few and far between. Children, now a days are looked upon as so many puppets on which to display lace, jewels, gimerackery, and the last new modes in flounce and whalebone. Corsetted, be-starched, be-furbelowed, and bedizened off, they look like so many mer.-women grown down, until even in face and conversation they lose the freshness and simplicity of childhood in the monkeyisms of grown up folly. What of monkeyisms of grown up folly. What of childhood may be left in them-these miniature cards of fashion—is crushed out of them by the idea of being little Maynardsville, A. R. Wilson. belles and beaux, by miniature flittations, Clinton, J. P. Gibson. belles and beaux, by miniature flittations, belies and beaux, by miniature flutations, among which this time is spent in vieing, to the utimest particular, with the affectations, rivalries, jealousies, and appointments making of their clder, though wiser models. Turn where we will, childhood is abus-

ed. They are allowed their own way: they become men and women before they have passed the threshhold of youth:

Jamestown Miss., D. R. Reagan.

Montgomery Miss., W. H. Moody.

Huntsville Miss., J. T. Freeman. In the state of th up with pride and conceit; they are trained into fops and dolts by fashionable mammas and indulgent papas, as animals are trained by show masters—for exhibition. What then are we to look for from the coming age? Naught else but that the follies, extravagances, debaucheries and depravities of the present age will be increased to four fold degree.

"Station, W. H. Bates.
"Station, W. H. Bates.
"Circuit, W. H. II. Duggan. The next generation will truly illustrate Madisonville, J. R. Stradley, the 'visiting the sins of fathers upon their Marvville, S. S. Sweet.

BITE OF A RATTLESNAKE CURED IN Two Kingston, G. W. Callahan, Hours.-The Petersburg Express publishes the following from a reliable corres-

A carpenter, while engaged a few days removing some of the rotten timbers near the ground, was bitten by a rattlesnake. In a few moments his finger was swollen to four times its natural size, and a red streak commenced running up his hand and wrist. A deadly languor came upon him, and vision grew dim, clearly indicating that the subtle poison that was coursing through his veins was rapidly approach-ing the citadel of life. But a remedy was tried, merely by way of experiment, which, to the surprise of all present, acted like a charm, the component parts of which were onion, tobacco and salt, of equal parts, made into a poultice and applied to the wound, and at the same time a cord was bound tightly about the wrist. In two hours afterwards he had so far recovered as to be able to resume his work. I

A young lady was burnt to death in St. Louis last week. She had just returned home from church, and hastily approached the fire blazing on the hearth to warm her hands. Upon turning saddenly around, the skirt of her dress, which was greatly expanded by hoops, took fire, and instantly enveloped her in flames, and before assistance could be rendered she was so much injured that she shortly afterwards expired.

1t is stated that excellent Baldwin is enormous, and one farmer alone has raised some 500 barrels.

The man that don't advertise has got his store hung all round with shingles and pieces of barrel heads, inscribed in lampblack with: "Irish Pertaters," "Korn-Meel," "Flower," "Awl Kinds of Kuntry Prodoose," "Kalliker," and "Kandles," "For Sal Here." He says, "Thar aint no "For Sal Here." He says, "thar aint no sence in noospaper advertising, so long as a man is smart enough to tend to his own business, and kin stand at the dore and holler the fellers in!" He has just made a "big" speculation.—Hearing that the corn crop had entirely "gin out," he has engaged a lot from the West at one dollar at thirty conterporture bushel. Went. dollar and thirty cents per bushel! Won't he open his eyes when he finds his neighbors, who do take the papers, selling it at ninety cents?—Middle Georgian.

Cuana Beer.—By most of the modes now in use, the beef becomes too much impregnated with salt, and is not, as a consequence, so fine for eating. By the quart of molasses, four ounces of saltpeter, and fine salt, until it will float an egg.

It has been repeatedly tried and found very fine? A finnous beef eater says it is the only good way.

what troubled and discouraged him.—
"Victory is a very good thing," said he; "but why put it Victory or Death? Just put it Victory or Crippled, and I'll go that!"

## the Preachers. WYTHEVILLE DIST .- J. M. McTeer, P. E.

Station, W. C. Bowman.

"Station, W. C. Bowman.

"Cir., Geo. Stuart, C. K. Miller.

Pearisburg, J. W. Diekey.

Asimanos Dist.—J. S. Kennedy, P. E.
Station, A. B. Stewart.
Cir., J. Haskaw, J. K. Stringfield.

<sup>n</sup> Cir., J. Haekaw, J. K. String Saltville, H. West. Jeffersonville, W. M. Kerr, McDowell Miss., F. A. Farley, Lebanon Circuit, W. W. Neal, Buchanan Miss., F. Commley, Russell Miss., J. S. Edvards, Guest River Circuit, W. H. Cooper, Extitville, J. T. Smith. Blountville, D. Sullins. Blountville, D. Sullins,

Athens, Friday, November 9, 1860.

The Rising Generation.

We have often deprecated the system of training which multitudes of children for training which multitudes of children (C. 1978).

Blountville, D. Sallins.

Beistol Statjon, Wm. Robison.

W. P. Doane.

Emory and Henry College, E. E. Wiley, Pres't; J. A. Davis, Professor.

Martha Washington College, R. M. Hickey and W. H. Kelley, Agents.

W. G. E. Cunnyngham, Missionary to

Cains.
ROBERSVILLE DIST.-W. C. Graves, P. E. Cir. and Hawkins Colored Miss., S. D. Gaines.
Morristown Circuit, C. Godby,
Mossy Creek and Beth Car, G. W. Penley,
Rutlege Cir., To be supplied by Joseph

ler. Powell's Valley Cir., W. Kinsland.

Jonesvill, J. Torbitt, G. B. Wells, Sneedville, To be sup. by R. Steele, Kingsport, L. C. Delashmit, one to Little River, P. H. Reed, Sevierville, A. J. Greer. Dandridge, J. A. Hyden, W. H. Stevens,

Pikeville, To be supplied.

Jasper, L. M. Renfro.

Cumberland Miss., H. Bennet.

Spencer Miss., To be supplied.

Altamont Miss., G. W. Profit.

Cleveland Station, G. McDaniel, Harrison Cir. and Chattanooga Col. Miss., E. F. Sevier. Bradley Circuit, J. W. Belt. Benton, A. C. Hunter.

Louisville, A. E. Woodward, Sewee, L. C. Waters. Decatur, J. G. Swisher. Tellico Missian, R. G. Blackburn Athens Female College, E. Rowley, Pres't;

A carpenter, while engaged a rew days ago in pulling down an old house, and in removing some of the rotten timbers near ASHVILLE DIST.—F. M. Fanning, P. E. "Station, E. C. Wexler. "Cir., H. P. Waugh., W. F. Parker,

sup, and Pres't of Baseom College, Ashville Col. charge, John Reynolds, Hendersonville Station, P. S. Sutton. " Cir., J. F. Woodfin, A. F. English sup. Glouster Mission, to be Supplied. Catauba Circuit, J. L. Mann. Burnsville, S. S. Grant.

Sulphur Spring, J. W. Byrd, Webster, W. W. Smith, Waynesville, G. W. K. Green, W. Hicks, who is also Pres't of Richland Institute Franklin, John Speers, Echota and Cheoa Missions, J. B. Ballew Iolston Female College, A. W. Cum-mings, President; R. N. Price, Professor. knew an old negro who cured a boy that Richland Institute, J. R. Long, Professor. had been bitten by a mad-dog, by the same Jonesson of Dist.—C. Long, P. E.

Station, G. Taylor, " Creuit, L Elizabethton, G. M. Massey. Taylorsville, J. W. Bowman. Watanga Mission, To be supplied. Fall Branch Circuit, Wm. Milburn. St. Clair, James Mahoney, breeneville, J. C. Hyden, J. N. S. Huffa-

ker, sup. Newport, M. Maupin, G. W. Moore. M. H. Spencer, transferred to the Pacific

Next Conference to be held at Greene-NEGLECTED DUTY .- No man has any

right to manage his affairs in such a way apples are now selling in Worcester, that his sudden death would bring bur-Masss., for 75 cents per barrel. The crop dens and losses on other people. There may be rare cases where a man really cannot help entanglements, or where, from inexperience, or lack of judgment, he has dant's domicil, which he had visited "a brought his affairs into such a state that the interests of others depend upon his life; he should make all possible haste to extricate himself from such a position .-Honorand honesty demand that he should so conduct his business that his death should cause no one to be wronged. And as to dying, although all moneyery where believe that all other men will surely die, yet they unite in thinking that they themelves are exceptions to this rule; or, at least, they act as if they thought so. This its it was?" is radically wrong. It is every man's duty in every transaction in life, to be influenced by the fact that at any day or at

Ber A fellow was doubting whether or following process this difficulty is prevented, and the beef will keep until the following summer: To eight gallons of water add two pounds of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, four ounces of saltpenot he should volunteer to fight. One of

# Holston Conference---Stations of Railroads of the Old World and the

New. At the close of the year 1857, the length of railroad completed in the four principal countries in Europe and in the United States, and also the population of the several nations at the time of their last census, were as follows:

Population of last Census, 39,000,000, No. of miles, 2,080 4,509 Austria, France, 4,509 Great Britain, 9,019 Prussia, 2,544 United States,24,290 36,000,000 28,000,000 17,000,000 27,000,000, The length of road to every million o

inhabitants in each country is in the following ratio: Austria, 53 miles; France 125 miles; Great Britain, 322 miles; Prussia 149 miles; and the United States, 900 miles. From this comparison it appears that the length of road to each million of the population of the United States is more by 251 miles than the aggregate of all the other countries compared; and that our mileage of railway, as compared with population, is greater than that of Great Britain by 180 per cent. It cannot, lowever, be inferred from these facts that our commercial activity is in a similar degree greater than that of Europe, as the widely scattered conditition of our population requires a much greater length of road for a given number of inhabitants, than is needed in the more densely pop-Milburn.

Tazewell Sta. To be sup, by W. T. Turner

" Cir. and Clear Fork Miss., J. B.
Little, W. B. Lyda.

Thorn Hill Miss., To be sup, by S. A. Mit
" Chr. and Clear Fork Miss., J. B.
Little, W. B. Lyda.

Thorn Hill Miss., To be sup, by S. A. Mit
" Intercongress erecated by the wide diffusion ulated countries of the Old Word. It is Intercourse created by the wide diffusion

> of our population. The following figures show the average cost per mile of radways in the countries

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### A Hero.

John B. Gough, the celebrated Tempe rance Lecturer, who has returned to the United States from a visit to his native England, related in one of his recent speeches the following ancedote:

John Maynard was well known in the

Lake district as a God-fearing, honest, in-telligent pilot. He was a pilot on a steam-er from Detroit to Buffalo one summer atternoon. At that time, those steamers seldom carried boats. Smoke was seen seldom carried boats. Smoke was seen ascending from below, and the captain called out, "Simpson, go down and see what that smoke is." Simpson came up with his face pale as ashes, and said.—"Captain, the ship is on fire! Then, Fire! fire! fire! on shipboard!" Althands were called up. Buckets of water were dashed upon the fire, but in vain, There were large quantities of rosin and tar or board; and it was useless to attempt to save the ship. The passengers rushed for-ward, and inquired of the pilot, "how far are we from Buffalo?" "Seven miles."— "How long before we reach it ?" "Three quarters of an hour at our present rate of steam." "Is there any danger? "Danger here—see the smoke bursting out! go forward, if you would save your lives! Passengers and crew, men, women and children, crowded the forward part of the ship. John Maynard stood at the helm. The flames burst forth in a sheet of fire clouds of smoke arose; the Captain cried out through his trumpet: "John Maynard!" "Aye, aye, Sir!" "How does she head!" "Southeast by East, Sir." "Head Nearer, nearer, yet nearer she approached he shore. Again the Captain cried out: John Maynard!" The response came feebly! "Aye, aye, Sir!" "Can you hold on five minutes longer, John?" "By God's help I will?" The old man's hair was secrebed from the scalp; one hand disa-bled, his kneeupon the stanchion, and his teeth set, with his other hand upon the wheel, he stood firm as a rock. He beach ed the ship—every man, woman and child was saved, as John Maynard dropped, and his spirit took its flight to his God.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE APPLES .-- A northrn exchange recently asked the question: paragraph, sets forth very clearly what to therein. do with the apples:

"A raw mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage re-quires five hours. The most healthful desrt which can be placed on the table, is a ort which can be placed on the lable, is a baked apple. If taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admi-rable effect on the general system, often removing constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions, more effectually than the most approved medicine. The plenteous crop make the apple cheap."

A SPIRITUAL JOKE -At a recent trial of liquor case, which occurred not a thousand miles from Worcester county, the tion as to what he had seen at the defen-

"Why, yes-1 and "know but I have,"
was the reply of the witness. "Do you know what kind of spirits ?"

"Yes,"
"How do you know?" "I kinder smelt it."
"Well, now," said the Judge, straight

ening himself up for the convincing an-swer, which he supposed would be given, "will you please tell me what kind of spir-"Spirits of Turpentine." The explosion of mirth that followed this answer fairly shook the court room; and as soon as it subsided, the witness

was discharged—the opinion being that his testimony was not to the point. WOOL RAISING IN TEXAS.—The Houston Telegraph says: Wool growing is becoming more and more popular in Texas.—In a few years, if not already the case, there will be more wool raised in Texas than in any State of the Union. Every section is capable of rendering the business profitable, and every section is engaging largely in it.

# Fire Fiends of the Prairies.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1860.

The haze of an Indian Summer is on the landscape, and the face of nature be- awe. gins to assume the cheerless aspect of autumn, the leaves falling before every

dead on the prairies.

Out on one of those (ktensive buffalo ranges, which lie between the Missouri and the Rocky Mountains, far beyond "He is dead!" "Liar!" cried the trapper, seiz the regular footsteps of civilization, in an Indian, and shaking him with as much

his gaunt but intelligent dog, while he dozen Dacotahs in full pursuit. looks earnestly away in the direction whither the sun had departed.

Could you yourself ascend the knoll, streak of light on the western horizon, ly increases in size, as the old hunter gazes upon it until even a person unacquainted with the wild scenes of the ing the prairies on fire.

Immediately under this advancing wall of flame and curling smoke are dark and rapidly retreating forms, bounding onward and upward, till a portion of their outlines are distinctly seen against the ruddy lights. Even as you begin to realizes that these furiously advancing shapes male of the pairie, you also detect the their noise increases every moment in volume, until it seems as if a wild tor- and I-ha, ha!-I shall be avenged!" nado is sweeping down to destroy all things before it.

For several moments the trapper reards the coming destroyer, with a calm look of non-concern on his features, and then he looks around on every side, as if sighted a huge holds be which is approach-ing at full speed.

In an instant the fariously advancing as death and reined in their steeds, animal is near enough, and then there is a sharp report. The Buffalo does not I have often met a large force, singlefall but he reels and sumbles with one banded, and came off victorious; they len in a manner which indicates that the will pause to consider. In the mean leg is broken. Another report from a second barrel and the huge animal falls quivering on the plain the bullet having struck him in the either of the fore-

head. The Indian sets up a shout of triumph and is hastening toward his game, when his eye rests upon the form of the trapper, who stands so unmoved and motion-A wiid exclamation of alarm escapes him, and he comes to a halt, still gazing upon ery called the attention of her companthe object of his terror, and appearing to ions in that direction. The pursuers have totally lost all fears of the destroy- were in full retreat! ing element in the greater fear which the presence of that being has aroused.

Down comes the wall of flame, and, but the fire is close behind them.

For one moment the Indian gazes upon What is to be done with the apples?"- the motiouless form of the hunter, and ed how she had been stolen from her pa-This was in view of the abundance of the then, violently startled by the proximity rents a few months previous by the In- tache, looks at me flercely, smells of gar supply of this excellent fruit this season. of fire, he draws a huge knife, disem-HALL's Journal of Health, in the following bowels the buffalo and enseences himself

again looks toward the trapper.

That person is still as calm and un- fire proof. moved as ever, though the flames are at the very foot of the knoll, leaping and cracking and roaring like an ocean storm. An instant they play fitfully around the edge of the knoll, and then leap up in the center, and dash gross the spot where the trapper is standing, enveloping him is their fall. ing him in their fold. A moment la-

tered the red man, in a voice of terror, and he falls upon his face.

"Ha! you know me-perhaps you have seen me before?"

babies. I was not slain, as your people supposed—my wounds here. supposed-my wounds healed, and I lived and am now before you in my true guise. But my vengeance is appeased, and for one favor from you or your people Now, if I were a grave-digger, or even I will forever bury the hatchet."

raising his face, and gazing upon the man The Game of Euchre and Life-An before him with a look of inexpressible

"I wish to be conducted to my son who was spared. I know that he has not been breeze which rustleth through the forests, reared among your people, else would I and the tall waving grass being already have effected his rescoe long ago. He was sent to a distant tribe. But where?

"Liar!" cried the trapper, seizing the unsettled region, so vast that you would case seemingly as if he had been a child. require days to reach even a log cabin of "I have been making inquiries; Paka, pioneer, there is a cene about to occur my boy, is living, and you know where

which may be worthy of your notice.

The stout and line proportioned form of a trapper is seed, sold relief against furiously ridden, now attracted the attenthe vesters sky. Mafter the rughty tion of the trapper, and is looked away tints of the retreating sun had vanished in the direction from which the fire adfrom the clouds in that direction, for he stands upon a small mound leaning proaching with a woman seated with him against his rifle, and patting the head of on a saddle, and behind them half a

"If you are only a mortal," muttered the Dacotah, while the attention of his companion was fixed on the new comers: you would perceive that there is a faint and having drawn his knife, he aimed a furious blow at his heart. But the wary with a silver edge above; and this rapid- trapper had not been so fully off his guard as the Indian had supposed, and so quickly as the lightnings leap from the cloud, defacing and consuming, so quick-West would have no hesitation in declar- ly did the Indian lie mortally wounged at the feet of his foe.

"Enough!" he cried, in a faint voice, "the evil sprit tempted me, or I should not have braved you. Mitan, the prophetess, told me that you were my destined destroyer-fool that I was to attempt to give the lie to her words! But," he added, in a rapidly falling voice, "you would are troops of tanfalo and other wild ani. know where your son is. Listen-ha, ha! He is now near you, with six brave Dafirst sound of their heavy tread, and cotals in full pursuit; he can not escape

"He partially arose, pointing a brief instant toward the approaching fugitives, with a steady finger and a sullen look of triumph, and then fell back-dead!

The trapper looked to see that both barrels were ready for the work of death, to see how large a number of animals are and then rapidly advanced toward the fleeing before the peril. But when he new comers. The pursuers were already has brought his gaze up to the spot where so near the pursued that they could not he himself is standing, has seanned the whole space in front of the fire, his quick of expressing their joy, and the jaded eye rests upon the form of an Indian at horse of the fugitives exhibited such signs no great distance on his left hand, who of exhaustion that there was only too with a rifle against his shoulder, has much reason in their yells of triumph.

But, when the eyes of the Indians fell upon the trapper, they became as silent

man and the woman both arose, apparent-

"The Indians?" cried the girl, and the

threw herself into the arms of her lover, weeping with joy.

fleeing before it, those countless multi-tudes of animals of various kinds, all tween the father and son—for such they to practice, and the first time she touche sheering off to the right or to the left of were. The youth now learned that his sheering off to the right or to the left of the knoll and bellowing londly as they father was really alive, although he had ning had struck the crockery chest. The proceed. The Indian too, by waving his supposed the contrary, and then went on cat, with tail erect, took a bee line for a blanket on the end of his rifle, has manto describe his adventures during the demolishing a six-shilling pane of glass. blanket on the end of his rifle, has man-aged to split the rushing herd, and 'tis twelve years he had been a captive, He The baby awoke, and the little fellow told how the lady, who was now his betrothed, had been the cause of his flight faom the Indian settlement, and explain-

In conclusion we will say that the tranherein.

Down comes the whirwind of fire, with

Down comes the whirwind of fire, with the speed of a race horse, and soon known, and not very long ago that elder sweeps over the scene, leaving a bare, and | Ford told his little grandsons how he had blackened soil behind. But the Indian built up his "Fire-Fiend" reputation .- that produced by a cockrouch dancing comes exullingly 2 th from the saugre- The secret was, that he had discovered a upon the tenor string of a fiddle. treat, when the destroyer has passed, and kind of cement, by which a complete oil cloth suit which he had secured, was

VICESSITUDES OF ROME AND HER POPES,-The Papacy is not so near its end many hope and expect. It has survived many a tug as hard as the present. In 1527 the acting in its streets the most diabolical crucities, burning, torturing, robbing, raviding, and destroying for ten days.—
Some six thousand of the inhabitants per-ished, 10,000,600 crowns of almodar per-ished, 10,000,600 crowns of almodars. dant's domicil, which he had visited 'a number of times."

Some six thousand of the imagination per number of times."

Some six thousand of the imagination per number of times."

Some six thousand of the imagination per number of times. Some six thousand of the imagination per number of times in the imagination per number "The Fire Fiend of the prairie," mutlike it has survived and recovered. Sixty matter?" The red man is a release. years ego it was in the hands of Napoleon who seemed to be itate whether to crush it or not. In 1829, and 1841, it was a pray to revolution—Garibaldi himself, at the last date, expelling the Pope, who escap-"No, no, sir, but for ten years no other name has been so much an object of terror and astonishment to our people. You ror and astonishment to our people. You back again, and now ne nor have been fearfully avenged, spirit of the from the despotisms which would themselves tremble at his fall. His temporal to the fearfully avenged, spirit of the from the despotisms which would themselves tremble at his fall. His temporal to the fearfully avenged, spirit of the from the despotisms which would themselves tremble at his fall. "Listen, Dacotah! I am not the spirit but that dominion is really his weakness of Hiram Ford, the trapper, but Hiram and not his strength, and when he is well Ford himself. I have not been avenging rid of it he will reign as head of the Roman Catholics with rose substrated in St.

> from "The ugliest of trades," said Jer. rold, "have their moments of pleasure .hangman, there are some people I could "And that one." asked the Indian, work for with a great deal of enjoyment.

Arkansas Father's Advice to his

There is a genuine humor in the idea that an Arkansas man finds the most nat- tion, at Newport, R. I., gave a vivid deural expression, even of parting advice to his son, in the language of the card table, the great plateaux sweeping east and west and the manner in which the terms of the game of "euchre" are there fitted to colored drawings. His well-browned, the game of life is ingenious:

"Bob, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You're going to throw me out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is against you, Bob, but remember always that industry and perseverance are the "bowers." Book larning and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small trumps but you must have the bowers to back 'em, else they ain't worth shucks. If lu. and again you brette shucks. If lead and again you prette giving it that tone and energy of Newberry strong, don't call in and took rike a sief chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make 'em believe you're flush of trumps; they won't play so hard

again you.
"I've lived and traveled around some Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks thought you held out a weak hand, they back agin you strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front, out play cautious, be satisfied with a point. Many's the hand I've soon euchred 'cause they played for too much. Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let em 'nig on you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands.

Be temperate; never get drunk, for then no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it, both bowers and the ace won't save you, for ther's sartin to be a 'miss deal' or something wrong. And another thing, Bob (this was spoken in a low tone,) don't go too much on the woman; queens is kinder poor cards; the They build walls around their town, and their only means of ingress or excess is more you have of them the worse for you, on might have three and nary trump .-I don't say discard ,em all; If you got hold of one that's a trump, four. And above all. Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wet don't belong to you; nor slip a card' nor 'nig,' for then you can't look your man in the face, and when that's the case there's no fun in the game; it's a regular 'cut throat.' So now, Bob, farewell, remember wot I tell you. and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't, sarves you right to get skunked!'

The Grave of Ben Bolt. By the grave of sweet Allice they have laid Ber

Bolt, Where often he longed to repose: For there he would kneel with the early

flowers. And plant o'er his darling the rose. His heart was as true as the star to the gaze, When toosed on the billows alone: But now it is cold and forever at rest, For he calmly lies under the stone

How often his cypwere seen brimming with tear To mingle with other's grief; But joy would rekindle the light of his smile, When pouring the balm of rollef. At last he is gone to the leight spirit land,

And free from all sorrow and pain, Ho tastes the full raptures of angels above, For he meets with Alice again,

We'll gather the flowers from the greenghady neek And moss from the eilent old mill. to strew o'er the graves where obscurely The hearts that death only could chill; And oft when the soul has grown weary and sad, We'll come by the twilight alone,

#### To muse o'er the spot where together Ben Bolt And sweet Alice lie noder the stone.

My Wife's Piano. The deed is accomplished. My wife has got a piano, and now farewell the tran-quil mind-farewell content and the evenless-seeming the very statue of defiance. soon earnestly regarding him in return. ing papers, and the big eigars that make ambition virtue, oh, farewell! \*And, oh ye mortal engines whose rude throats the amortal Jove's dread clamors counter-t!" But stop, I can't bid them farewell, "Saved!" exclaimed the girl, and she threw herrelf into the arms of her lower. a ton, shines like a mirror, and has carved Cupids climbing up its limbs. And such lungs—whew! My wife has commenced the machine. I thought we were in the

> grand army. He wears a hugh n lic, and goes by the name of Count Run a-way-never come-back-again-by, He play ed an extract de opera the other night. and then came down one of his fingers, and I heard a delightful sound, similar to came another finger, and I was reminded of the wind whistling through a knot-hole in a hen coop. He touched his thumb, and I thought I was in an orchard listening to the distant braying of a jackass.— Now he ran his fingers along the keys, and I thought of a boy rattling a stick upon a store box or a picket fence. All of a sud-den he storped, and I thought something had happened. Then came down both fists, and, oh, Lord! such a noise was nev-

matter?" The answer was, "Why, dear, that's La Somnambula!" "Dern Somnambular!" thought I; and the Count rolled up his sheet of paper. He calls it music; but for the life of me I can't make look like anything else than a rail fence with a lot of juvenile niggers climbing

Truz.-In his onward flight not only robs us of precious minutes abridges our career, but he tramples down the flowers that bloom around us, he withers the green leaves that unfold from the buds of hope, he scatters the dew drops that sparkle upon the brow of truth. Mil-dew and blight drops from his sombre wings till the romance of life is gone and we sigh over the extinction of enthusiasm that never will return.

"If you bright stars which gon the night.
It said a blissful dwalling sphere.
Where kindred spirits require,
Whom time hath toru seander here,
How spect it were at more to. How sweet it were at once to die, To leave this blighted orie afar Mixed youl in soul, to cleave the sky, And your away away from star to star.

#### The Moqui--- A New Race of Men in South America.

Professor Newberry, in his paper read pefore the American Scientific Associascription of the geographical features of from the Rocky Mountains, illustrated by fiercely-bearded face, gave evidence of the effect of the sun and winds on the vast treeless plains that skirt the Colorado: He incidentally gave a most interesting description of that strange people, the Moqui, whose Cities we have seen in New Mexico, and but'a small remnant of whom now exist. They belong to a hith-

acteristics, however, of the melancholy remnant who now exist, it seems more probable that they are to be referred to the Toltees, who were displaced by the Aztecs. Mr. Newberry described them as a race

apparently entirely distinct from any other Indians on this Continent. They are smaller, have a distinct conformation of skull and face, and are peaceful agriculturists. They weave cloth, work with implements of stone, and build towns of stone and mortar on the mountain tabletheir only means of ingress or egress, is by ladders, which they draw after them when they enter town. There are seven of these small towns still inhabited by this fast-fading race. But their ruins extend over the whole valley of the San Juan -- apparently ruins of a race once numbering millions of men-and many of them (the towns) five hundred or one thousand years old.

#### The Smoking, Chewing and Snuffing Business.

In the Pennsylvanian we find the follow-

ing interesting tobacco statistics: Two of the refined pastimes of our citizens form an important branch of our industrial pursuits. One gentleman of our acquaintance, a distinguished member of the press, informed us the other day, that, in addition to his other arduous duties, he smoked no less than twenty cigars per diem, at a cost of five cents each. The per diem, at a cost of five cents each. The manufacture of cigars is quite a business mestitution in our city, and it is estimated that there are at least 1000 cigar manufactures in Philadelphia, 30 of whom give employment to from 10 to 60 hands; the others ranging from 1 to 5 and 7. The whole number of employees, journeymen and girls engaged in making cigars, is estimated at inlight 4000—averaging to each 1500 cigars at a communical memory per 1500 cigars at a minimum amount per week, the product would be 6,000,000, or 312,000,000 eigars per year. A fast hand can make 500 eigars per day, the average labor expended per 1000 being about \$3.-50-making the weekly production amount to \$21,000, and the yearly cost of labor, \$1,092,000. The average cost of one thou-sand cigars is \$8; that of \$12,000,000 is \$12,406,000. A profit of 20 per cent. added makes the annual produ Some of the eigars made here amount to 816 per 1000. Two-thirds of the leaf used is of American growth; the other is from

In the manufacture of snuffs there are four mills that employ 50 hands, and have a capital invested of \$80,000. Smoking tobacco is cut in the snuff mills, and also by mills devoted exclusively to that pur-The product averages 5000 pounds pose, The product averages 5000 pounds per day, worth 10 cents per pound, or s150,500. The cigar, snuff and tobacco trade is estimated at \$6,000,000 per annum-which, not to count the in sums invested in the imported weed, is all-pit and sneezed away, or ends in smoke without a single remunerative good accruing from its consumption.

# The Sun of the East.

Beyond the Eastern limits of the Empire, within the zone of rock and sand, and beneath those sereness of cyid skies, which had already given its two great religions to the world, a new and imposing faith had been proclaimed by an obscure Arabian, named Mohammed. A youth of genius and piety, whose early life passed in conducting caravans from Mecca to Damascus and Aleppo, had made him fa-Damascus and Aleppo, had made him acmiliar with the condition of the beroic but prostrate tribes of the desert. His protound religious sensibilities were shocked by the chaos of idolatries which paralyzatha intellect of his people. ed and debased the intellect of his people.
Wallowing - " tions of hatu-

promised them a prophet who should ful-fill their hopes of glory and salvation. On the lively temper and fiery imagination of Mohammed, these dreams of his nation wrought, until the caves of Mount Hirs, whether he often retired to pass the night in alternations of deep thought and eccle-siastic prayer, the angels of Allahannounc-ed to him a supernatural mission. God is one, God is infinite God is almighty, was the single thought which pealed was the single thought which pealed through the depths of his being, like a voice from heaven, and with that thought, shearing away, as with a sword, the wretched wrappings of all subsisting creeds, he strode forth as the prophet of God. No sentiment of awful holiness, as with the Jew, shaded to his preception the fierce blaze of the divine Almightyness; no tender feeling of infinite mercy, as with the Christian, responded to the soul's longing for sympathy and for love; and even the common etchical elements of humanity and the conclousness of moral liberty were withered in the intense splendor his idea of God. It was the sun of the East, shining down hot and unclouded upon the burning deserts .- Godein's His tory of France.

HAPPINESS.— Now let me tell you a se-cret—a secret worth knowing. This look-ing forward for enjoyment don't pay.— From what I know of it, I would as soon chase butterflies for a living, or bottle up moonshine for cloudy nights. The only true way to happiness is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us eve-ry day of our lives; the boy must learn to be happy when he is plodding over his lesson; the apprentice while he is learn-ing his trade; the merchant while he is making his fortune. If he fails to learn this art, he will be sure to miss his enjoy-ment when he gains what he sighs for.